

# Brothers In Arms

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

Gently ♩ = 80

E F#

These mist co-vered moun - tains — are a home now for

p

B Bsus4 B D#m/A G#m D#m

me but my home is the low - lands

E F#sus4 F#

and al - ways will be some day you'll re - turn —

G#m D#m E C#m7

to your val - leys and your farms


F#sus4 F# G#m E F#sus4 F#

and you'll no lon - ger burn to be bro - thers in arms.

G#m E G#m F G#m E C#m


G#m(sus2) G#m D#m/A E F#

Through these fields of de - struc - tion



bap - ti - sm's of fi - re  
 and the moon's ri - ding high

I've watched all your suf -  
 let me bid you —




— fer - ing —  
 — fare - well —

as the bat - tle raged higher  
 eve - ry man has to die



and though they did hurt me so bad —  
 but it's writ - ten in the slar - light —

in the fear and a -  
 and every line on your



larm  
 palm

you did not de - sert me my bro - thers — in arms.  
 we're fools to make war on our bro - thers — in arms.

To Coda ♦








(Guitar solo)







There's so ma - ny diffe - rent worlds. so ma - ny diffe - rent

*mf*






suns and we have just one world







but we live in diffe-rent ones.








*Guitar solo*














G#m F# D%. al Coda

Now the sun's gone to hell\_\_

CODA F#sus4 F#

G#m E C#m7 E G#m7 E

Guitar solo  
Ad lib. Guitar solo to FADE

mf

C#m7 G#m E

C#m E F# G#m E C#m7

Repeat to FADE